

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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VOLUME XL.....NO. 114

AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.
Broadway—ROAD TO RUIN, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10:40 P. M. Mr. Montague, Miss Jeffries-Lewis. Matinee at 2:30 P. M.

COLONNEUM.
Broadway and Thirty-fourth street—PARIS BY NIGHT. Two exhibitions daily, at 2 P. M. and 8 P. M.

BOWERY OPERA HOUSE.
No. 20 Bowery—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10:45 P. M.

WOODS MUSEUM.
Broadway corner of Third street—DONALD McRAE, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10:40 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

THEATRE COMIQUE.
No. 34 Broadway—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.
West Fourth street—Open from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.

BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE.
Fulton avenue—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

ROBINSON HALL.
Sixteenth street, near Broadway—HIBERNICAN, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

GERMANIA THEATRE.
Fourteenth street—GIROFLO-GIROFLO, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10:40 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
No. 23 Broadway—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Twenty-eighth street and Broadway—THE BIG BO-NANZA, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10:40 P. M. Mr. Fisher, Mr. Lewis, Miss Lavenport, Mrs. Gilbert. Matinee at 1:30 P. M.

PARK THEATRE.
Broadway—DAVE CROCKETT, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10:40 P. M. Mr. Mayo. Matinee at 1:30 P. M.

BOWERY THEATRE.
Bowery—ROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 1:30 P. M.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Eighty avenue and Twenty-third street—ANNE, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 1:30 P. M.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.
Broadway corner of Second and Sixth avenues—HARRY V., at 8 P. M.; closer at 11 P. M. Mr. Rigold. Matinee at 1:30 P. M.

LYCEUM THEATRE.
Fourth street, near Fifth street—LA JOLIE PEARL, at 8 P. M.; closer at 11 P. M. Matinee at 1:30 P. M.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.
Fourth street and Irving place—PHILHARMONIC CONCERT, at 8 P. M.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
Broadway corner of Twenty-third street—NEGRO MINSTRELS, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

TYLON THEATRE.
Eighty street between Second and Third avenues—VARIETY, at 8 P. M.; closer at 11 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

MRS. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.
THE TWO ORPHANS, at 8 P. M.; closer at 10:45 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1875.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be warmer and cloudy.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Several of the Western speculative securities advanced. Money was easy at 2½ a 3 per cent on call, and gold closed at 117½. Foreign exchange was steady.

THE Removal bill has passed the Senate. Its prospects of passing the House are not encouraging.

WE PUBLISHED an interesting article this morning on the relations between Germany and Belgium.

THE State Senate Committee on Cheap Transportation met yesterday. There was little done beyond general conversation.

THE lingering winter brings trouble on sea and land. We have stories of enormous ice fields in the North Atlantic Ocean. The phenomenon is unusual and interesting.

THE National Board of Underwriters held a meeting yesterday. There was an interesting report read on fires caused by the use of matches. This is a question that should be considered in every family.

THE BURNING OF THREE STEAMERS at New Orleans yesterday is a startling calamity, inasmuch as it is supposed that about fifty lives were lost, either by drowning or burning. The details of the disaster at present known seem to indicate that heroic endeavors were made to save as many as possible.

WHEN THE HERALD spoke of the Tichborne trial as likely to become as important an event in English history as the diamond necklace in the French Revolution the London journals mocked our judgment. But when the despised, rejected and disbarred Kenally is returned to Parliament and when he comes down to the House of Commons to assail the Bench, followed by thousands, as he did yesterday, it looks serious. Dr. Kenally may be supported by a mob, after all; but what is a mob when we come to resolve it down to its constituent elements as a part of society?

THE DECEMBER TRIAL has become a question of classics. There was a Latin despatch from Mr. Redpath so vulgar and absurd that Mr. Bergh, who, as President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, must take cognizance of it. Dog Latin should make a cause for action. Mr. Fullerton has withdrawn from the scene to a series of regenerating Turkish baths, while Mr. Beach and Mr. Evans are said to be in training under the discipline of the men who trained Mr. Morrissey and Mr. Heenan. The trial, however, has fallen dead.

The Demoralization of the Police Force—How Can Reform be Accomplished?

The intelligent, prudent and honest management of the police of a great city is one of the most indispensable requisites of a good government. Without a well conducted, efficient police force there can be no safety for life and property, no protection for the public health and morals. If the men whose special duty it is to see that the laws are not violated and that peace and order are preserved are themselves ruffians, violators of law and associates of thieves, the very authority with which they are clothed becomes an extreme public danger. It would be unreasonable to suppose that a body composed of over two thousand men, working at an unenviable business for a small compensation, could be wholly free from objectionable characters. No citizen of common understanding would expect to find a saint buttoned up in every patrolman's uniform. But the fact that, in a large and poorly paid police, we are certain to find many rough and dangerous spirits, renders it absolutely necessary that such a force should be under the control of heads capable of ruling and curbing these elements; of superiors who can command respect and enforce their authority as much by their moral strength as by their efficiency and firmness as officers. It will scarcely be claimed that the police force of this city is now under such management, and it is about time that the people should look into the actual condition of the department, for the purpose of discovering the underlying causes of the present demoralization of the force.

We have recently had some alarming evidence that the armed patrolmen and detectives, who are supposed to be the protectors of peaceable citizens, are as much to be dreaded as the ruffians who infest the streets with the object of violating the laws. Only a few months ago a hard-working, honest man was shot dead in the presence of his wife and children by a detective who was breaking into their bedchamber in the middle of the night, under the mistaken belief that he should find an escaped murderer there. About the same time two policemen astonished the citizens by engaging in a clubbing match in the public streets and beating each other unmercifully. A few days since an officer entered his station house and made a murderous assault upon a companion, cutting his head in four places. Now we have the case of a citizen who was assaulted by a ruffian in the streets, and while defending himself was clubbed to death by a patrolman who desired to preserve the peace and took this decisive method of doing so. Numerous other instances of the brutal use of this favorite weapon, the club, have been brought to light within the past year and conveniently hushed up, either in the police courts or before the Commissioners. We cannot believe that wanton cruelty prompts all these assaults, or even the larger portion of them. We are rather disposed to attribute them to the bad lessons instilled into ignorant minds by brutalized officers and to the contempt felt by the force generally for the authority of the heads of the department. When Hugh Gardner was a Police Commissioner he did not scruple to publicly express the opinion that "gentlemen" were not wanted on the force, and, in effect, that ruffians who would not hesitate to use the club and had sufficient muscle to use it effectively were the sort of material out of which to make good policemen. The present Board is only a continuation of the Gardner and Charlack régime, with less capacity. Captain Williams, on the occasion of charges made against some of his men for brutal clubbing, avowed before the present Commissioners his belief in the free use of the club, and boasted that he had given his men instructions not to spare the loudest on the heads of their prisoners. When commissioners and captains express such sentiments, and when the Police Board fails to remove an officer who upholds the free use of the club and glories in his brutality, it is natural that the frightened detective should lodge his bullet in the brain of his victim on the first appearance of resistance, and that the ignorant patrolman, finding a citizen defending himself from the assault of a rowdy in the streets, should feel him to the sidewalk with a death blow by way of preserving the peace.

The city of London is more than three times as large as New York. The English rough is a notorious desperado, and English crowds generally are full of pugnacity. There is a great deal of drunkenness and dissipation in the English metropolis and far more license at night than is allowed in New York. The police preserve order admirably in the streets; life and property are safer there than here; yet a case of clubbing on the part of a policeman is exceedingly rare. When a disturbance of the peace occurs a patrolman quells it without resorting to violence, and, if unable to do so, he calls for assistance. He never uses his club except in actual self-defense; and when he is compelled to resort to that weapon he is held to strict accountability for the act. But the London police is not run as a political machine. At its head are men of established reputation, of intelligence and integrity. It is a force for the protection of the public, not for the convenience of politicians. Its discipline is perfect, and while the average London policeman may not be any more intelligent than the average New York policeman, his position on the force is obtained by his qualifications and his character, and not by the influence of an Alderman, a ward politician or a country member of Assembly. The London policeman obeys orders and fears the displeasure of his superiors. The New York policeman is probably a secret ally in the illegitimate operations of his precinct superiors, and has no great dread of the Commissioner who has given him his appointment for a political consideration. If we had strong, capable, high-toned citizens in the Police Board we should not have bruisers and ruffians wearing captains' uniforms. With efficient and reputable captains we should naturally have a different feeling and a different discipline among the men. But until we reform the system and the heads of the department we are not likely to get rid of the demoralization that at present prevails in the force, and to which the "clubbing" evil and all other existing evils are to be traced.

It is impossible to consider this subject without recognizing the fact that the police force must be wholly separated from politics

before we can hope for a thorough reform. The Commissioners do not now dare to do their duty. The present Board have deliberately declared their conviction that many of the captains have been in the habit of receiving hush money from gamblers and other law-breakers; yet, instead of dismissing such corrupt officers from the force, they have simply shifted them from one precinct to another. The Board have by their official action branded certain detectives as the paid allies of thieves; yet they have been willing to compromise with these detectives by putting them on post duty. Charges of levying blackmail are made against officers of the force. When the time for trial arrives the complainants do not appear and are not to be found. No person but the accused officers can have any interest in bribing or terrifying the accusers to prevent their appearance; yet the Commissioners quietly pass over the matter. The political influence behind the officers and men paralyzes the commission and keeps the force filled with disreputable characters. These are notorious facts, and so long as the Police Department remains under the control of the politicians we can expect no substantial and permanent improvement. We may easily have a more capable commission, and under new heads we may secure some changes for the better. But if we desire the real protection of the people; if we wish that the force shall not continue to be a terror to peaceable citizens; if we are anxious that the laws shall be enforced, that crime shall be punished and that life and property shall be safe, the reform must go deeper than a mere displacement of obscure and incapable Commissioners. The best force we ever had was that under the Metropolitan Police law, and we must make the department in good faith non-partisan before we can hope to have as good a one again.

The Case of Sharkey.

There seems to be some delay about the return of Sharkey to the United States. The anticipation that Sharkey would be surrendered anyhow as an act of courtesy by the Spanish government was premature. We, as a government, have made no demand for the surrender. We have no such claim upon the Spanish, and, of course, would not assert it. Between Spain and the United States there is no treaty of extradition, and in the absence of such a treaty Spain can use her sovereign discretion without question from us. Mr. Fish is understood as saying that he would not make a request on the behalf of the government for the return of Sharkey, because this would give the Spanish the opportunity of asking from us the return of Cuban exiles now here and under sentence of death in Cuba. Rather than give the Spanish authorities, in Cuba especially, this pretext, Mr. Fish waives the gratification that would naturally result from the return of a murderer like Sharkey to justice. Without such a request from the administration the Spanish, no matter how anxious they might be to oblige us, would hardly return Sharkey. Any application from the District Attorney or the Mayor, or even the Governor of the State, would have no value. Neither of these officials has any right to address a foreign Power. That right rests alone with the Secretary of State.

If Sharkey is not returned to the United States the reason will be, no doubt, that our government has not asked it. We remember the Bidwell case, which occurred not long ago. Bidwell, an American citizen, had been engaged in forgery upon the Bank of England. He escaped to Havana. The Bank of England used extraordinary efforts to capture him. As soon as it learned of his escape to Havana the British government at once, through Mr. Layard, the Minister at Madrid, asked for his surrender. At this time there was no extradition treaty between Great Britain and Spain. Indeed, Spain, then a Republic under the Presidency of Castelar, had not been recognized. Castelar asked the United States if there was any objection to the surrender of Bidwell. Mr. Fish answered, giving his assent. Bidwell was arrested, sent to London, tried and is now in prison for life. At the very time when England asked for the surrender of the forger the Carlists were maintaining a committee in London to find arms and money to prosecute the war against the government. Mr. Castelar might have asked England to return these Carlists to Spain to be tried for "treason" and "murder"—just as Mr. Fish fears that the Spanish will ask for the bodies of the Cuban patriots who are now on our soil should he express a wish for Sharkey.

There can be no parallel case, and we are surprised that there should be any fear of such action on the part of Spain. No country in Europe cherishes the right of asylum more jealously than Spain. At this very moment she protects a refugee from French justice in the person of Marshal Bazaine. She would no more return Bazaine to France than she would expect us to return the Cubans. She regards Bazaine as a political prisoner, just as we regard the Cubans as political refugees. The common sense of international law makes the political prisoner a free man when he passes into another jurisdiction. But Sharkey is a murderer—not an alleged forger like Bidwell, but a murderer under sentence of death. He is the common enemy of mankind. His offense is as much against the justice of Spain as of America. To deal with Spain under the impression that because we ask for murderers she would demand political refugees is to do her injustice. There could be no severer reflection upon the honor of Spain, and it would not surprise us to see the Spaniards viewing it in something of this light.

THE HUNDRED THOUSAND people interested in public travel will be glad to know that there is a new ship called the City of Berlin, which will do many things on the summer sea. We print a description from our Liverpool correspondent.

SENATOR LORD, in opposing the Removal bill, wanted to know if any canal officer had been found guilty of fraud or malversation in office. We have no doubt that Senator Lord, as a canal expert, knows more about the incorruptibility of canal officers than almost any of his associates. But then it might be just as well if some other Senator would stand forth as the champion of their honesty. Or, perhaps, it would be better to allow it to remain an open question until the indefatigable Governor and his Commission get through their investigating labors.

The President's New Departure.

It seems to be understood that Mr. Williams has definitely retired from the office of Attorney General, and that Mr. Delano will soon resign the Portfolio of the Interior. This, at the least, is the way we read the news. There are many reasons assigned for the act, for under this administration the old axiom has been always observed, that few die and none resign. Mr. Williams has had a run of ill-luck in the Cabinet. In the Senate he stood very high, and when his term expired he was looked upon as a man the party would delight to honor. He served acceptably as a member of the Joint High Commission. As Attorney General he gave satisfaction until he was named for the Supreme Bench. The criticism and reproach, not unmixed with envy, probably, which this sudden and whimsical nomination excited, injured Mr. Williams. It was found that even his own party would not confirm him. He never recovered from that blow. It was cruel in the President to force him to this test. Under a more sensitive administration Mr. Williams would have resigned, as the censure of his party made his usefulness in any Cabinet impossible. If he were not competent to sit on the Bench how could he be competent to advise the President in matters of law affecting the honor and the peace of the country? But the President, who has a stubborn element of fidelity about him, would not abandon his Attorney General.

Mr. Williams has consequently remained in the Cabinet, but his usefulness has been at an end. He has never had the respect of the country since his defeat in the Senate. This has appeared in a certain recklessness of party devotion quite out of keeping with an office almost judicial. He has been the most consistent partisan in the Cabinet. When anything was to be done for "the cause," when a State was to be dragged into obedience or robbed of her sovereignty, the Attorney General was prompt and ready. The President has had no more obedient minister, and now that docility is no longer required the compliant Williams is forced into retirement. There have been rumors of his seeking one mission or the other—of his being sent to Russia and Spain. But Mr. Williams probably feels that he has more friends at home, and that in America at least he can live without making explanations. We do not doubt that when the record of this Cabinet is made up the Attorney General will be regarded as an unfortunate rather than an altogether unworthy man. He always seemed to us to be no better and no worse than his associates. He is not as good an officer as Judge Hoar, but he is much better than Alkerman. His partisanship was more the effect of his associations and his responsibilities than from any express desire to reduce a legal into a partisan place. If the President had insisted upon his Attorney General attending to law and ignoring politics we have no doubt Mr. Williams would have been well enough content. He would have had an easier and a more honorable position, and he would have retired from the office with a higher fame as a lawyer than what he has earned. But, unfortunately for Mr. Williams, many things had to be done. He was content to do them and to accept the odium of the actions. Because of that odium he must now retire from the Cabinet "for the good of the administration."

Mr. Delano would seem to be in the same position. Mr. Delano, when in Congress, had independent tendencies, and was never docile in the party traces. If he had remained there he would probably have turned up at the Cincinnati Convention like J. D. Cox, and by this time have become a model statesman like Carl Schurz, who, a few years ago, was a "wild, crazy radical;" but now that he has left his party has become an "illustrated" and "independent" statesman like Dorsheimer and John Cochrane. But when Mr. Delano entered the Cabinet he became a sturdy and resolute party man, believing in drill and discipline and the "cause." If he could not shout as lustily for the cause as the eloquent and resounding Jewell he had a silent efficiency in forcing results which commended him to the President and the majority. At one time he was thought of for the Treasury. If Boutwell could only have been excavated out of the Cabinet his place would have been given to Delano. But there was a good deal of the geological formation about Boutwell, and he remained until by some volcanic action in Massachusetts politics he was pitched into the Senate. But Delano had by that time outlived his usefulness. His department began to have an ill name. This, we suppose, is because the Interior will always have an ill name. It is a sort of barnyard to the Cabinet, and is filled with all manner of noisome debris. There were Indian rings and pension frauds and land grant troubles and difficulties about patents, and it became evident to the country that the Secretary of the Treasury should come from a purer atmosphere than the Department of the Interior. Mr. Delano has not been as hearty in partisanship since Mr. Bristow's appointment to the Treasury. Whether he is justly judged or not far be it from us to say. But the impression has become general that the Interior Department is corrupt and that Mr. Delano has not made himself conspicuous in arresting corruption. We cannot say how true this is, and we presume there is a good deal of lying under it all; for, all things considered, we do not regard an officer of the Cabinet as necessarily a candidate for jail. And, indeed, ever since we have had cabinets we have had these rumors hovering over them like a cloud of summer insects on the Jersey shores. Mr. Delano has no doubt done his work as well as he could in the Interior, with decent regard to what was due to the government and the people, and at the same time not unkindly of his party and his friends. This is not a serious offense, especially in the age which Mr. Tweed has celebrated by going to jail. If the Cabinet do nothing worse than to "take care of their friends" the country will survive it.

The purpose of the President in making these changes does not appear. We speak of Mr. Delano having retired, although he still lingers, and the President has "unabated confidence" in him. But we regard it as a question of time. Mr. Delano must feel that he has survived his usefulness, and no doubt he would say if pressed to it that he would rather be an "independent statesman." From the last despatches he seems to be holding on to the Cabinet with his fingers and toes and teeth and his head upside down, like the fly-

ing trapeze people in distress. This is not the way to remain in a Cabinet. Somehow, when the silent Ulysses wants a portfolio he generally obtains it. If he means to give the Cabinet a new tone the country will commend him, but in that case he must not pause with Delano and Williams. If it really is a new departure he must make it more striking and commendable.

The Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence.

We publish a letter from Charlotte, the county seat of Mecklenburg, defending the disputed authenticity of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. Our correspondent sets forth the North Carolina claims with the best arguments that can be adduced in their support. But our readers must bear in mind that this is a question to which there are two sides, and as we have made arrangements for presenting both sides in our columns by some of the ablest and most erudite pens in the country, we advise them to hold their judgment in suspense until they see the best that can be said pro and con on this controverted point. The HERALD is trying to avail itself of the great interest awakened by the current centennial celebrations to educate the American public in the revolutionary history of the country. Even on points respecting which our own opinion is fixed we will not dogmatize, because the greatest benefit we can confer on our readers is to familiarize them with the nature of historical reasoning, of which they will see admirable specimens in connection with this controverted question of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. We conceive that we shall confer a far greater benefit in teaching the popular mind how to reason on this class of questions than by reaching and announcing conclusions of our own and asking the public to accept them in deference to our judgment. There is one point on which we totally dissent from our North Carolina correspondent. He contends that even if the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence is merely a patriotic myth it is not wise to disturb so pleasant an illusion. On the contrary, we consider the claims of truth as paramount to all other claims. The country would lose one of the chief advantages of these centennial celebrations if the deep interest they excite were not utilized in deciding the disputed points in our national history. The great events which are recalled to the public mind by these centennial observances are so splendid and glorious that there is no need of tricking them out with fictitious plumes. The simple, naked, majestic truth will amply vindicate the claim of our patriotic forefathers to deep gratitude and lasting admiration. Our national history is too great to need the aid of fiction, and every true lover of his country should disdain and scorn meretricious decorations of what is so admirable in the simple light of truth.

There are some points in the Mecklenburg affair which no intelligent historical inquirer calls in question. It is undisputed and indisputable that in the month of May, 1775, there was a courageous demonstration in Mecklenburg county against the pretensions of the British government. But it is disputed that the 20th of May was the date of that patriotic demonstration, and it is disputed that the resolutions copied in the letter of our North Carolina correspondent are genuine. The grounds for contesting these claims will be very ably presented in our columns by writers whose acuteness and research entitle their arguments to critical examination and their opinions to great deference. These accomplished scholars will maintain that the 31st of May and not the 20th is the great North Carolina date; that the series of resolutions copied by our North Carolina correspondent are apocryphal; that the resolutions actually adopted are those from which Mr. Bancroft quotes in the seventh volume of his history; and that if a centennial celebration takes place in Charlotte on the 20th of May instead of the 31st it will commemorate a fiction and not a fact. Having thus stated the points in dispute we have prepared our readers for the interesting discussion which will follow by writers whose mastery of the subject will enable them to present instructive examples of historical criticism.

Cervantes.

The Spanish residents of this city will today hold a religious memorial service in honor of the great Cervantes, the author of "Don Quixote." Among the famous men of a great age this romance writer stands boldly forth as the literary and intellectual rival of Shakespeare. His profound knowledge of human nature, combined with wonderful satiric power, has made him famous throughout the whole civilized world. Perhaps no writer that has ever lived has been so generally read or universally admired, and it is certain that so long as any shreds of our present civilization exist his story of the Knight of La Mancha will endure. It is a pleasing evidence of the sympathy of the Spanish race with the higher mental efforts of the human mind to find them honoring the memory of a great literary man at a time when their country is torn by civil dissensions and rebellion threatens to destroy the integrity of their empire. It is a curious illustration of the power of the pen over the sword, for while the great captains are forgotten the writer lives, as powerful for good now as when he wielded his pen, and growing stronger as the world grows older.

A WORD TO THE MAYOR.—Mayor Wickham will probably take notice that another building fell in this city yesterday. Only one man was killed, but three others who were on the point of entering the building would have doubtless shared the same fate if they had arrived a few seconds sooner. The deceased, like the victims of the Duane street calamity, was not of the silk-stocking democracy. He belonged to the "brogans." Nevertheless, life was no doubt sweet to him, and if we had an efficient Superintendent of Buildings he might have been alive to-day. And so might all the poor creatures who met their death in St. Andrew's church. Probably this will remind Mayor Wickham that charges of criminal neglect of duty are pending against the Superintendent of Buildings. Why are they not tried? Is it true that the Superintendent finds special favor in the Mayor's office? Or does the Mayor suppose that neglect of duty

on the part of the Governor warrants neglect of duty on the part of the Mayor?

The Uncolored Truth About Louisiana.

The interesting letter of Mr. Nordhoff which we print this morning conveys a clear idea of the present politics of the misgoverned State from which he writes. The coolness of Mr. Nordhoff's temper, his practiced powers of observation and his conscientious fidelity qualify him for disentangling the truth from the conflicting statements of partisans, and the public will be glad to get at last an intelligent and trustworthy description of the present state of affairs in Louisiana by a writer who observes them from the standpoint of truth without any party bias. He portrays the actors, sets forth the motives and recites the facts, exaggerating nothing, extenuating nothing, but representing all with the faithfulness of a photograph. We have the characters of Wiltz, Kellogg, Packard and the other active politicians sketched with fairness and discrimination, accompanied with a portrayal of the parties or factions they control.

Among the many instructive facts presented by Mr. Nordhoff we will notice only one. It relates the gross inaccuracy of the federal census of that State in 1870, which made the number of white males of the age of twenty-one years and upward and the number of colored males of the voting age nearly equal, the difference, as represented in that census, being only a few hundred; whereas, in point of fact, the real difference could not have been less than ten thousand. This correction is of great importance. The chief argument employed, both in Louisiana and in Congress, in support of the fraudulent conclusions of successive returning boards has always been based on the census report that the number of white and black voters is about equal. As the negroes acted almost unanimously with the republican party it was contended, with specious plausibility, that they had been prevented from voting by White League terrorism when great discrepancies were found to exist between the actual election returns and the figures of the census. The whole strength of the Kellogg argument has consisted in this plausible inference from the census of 1870. But this line of reasoning is exploded by the fact that the Louisiana census was erroneous. It was taken in June, a hot month in that climate, when a large portion of the white inhabitants are absent from the State; whereas all the blacks remained at home, hot weather being congenial to the negro constitution and the negroes being too poor to seek relief from summer heats and diseases in cooler latitudes. This fact clears up so many difficulties that we single it out for particular mention. The whole letter abounds with facts equally pertinent and enlightening, although no other one dissipates so many misconceptions.

THE trial of the Guicowar of Baroda, an Indian prince under the dominion of the Queen, on the charge of having attempted to poison an English officer, came to an end recently. The commission did not agree upon a verdict. A proclamation from the Viceroy, however, removes the Guicowar from his sovereignty. Another member of his family will be nominated to the throne.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Senator William W. Eaton, of Connecticut, is residing at the New York Hotel.

Rear Admiral William Reynolds, United States Navy, is quartered at the Gilsey House.

General William F. Bartlett, of Massachusetts, is among the late arrivals at the New York Hotel.

Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, arrived at the St. James Hotel last night from Washington.

Señor Don Antonio Mantilla, Spanish Minister at Washington, has apartments at the Hoffman House.

Captain William Gore-Jones, naval attaché of the British Legation at Washington, is at the Clarendon Hotel.

Secretary Brissot left Washington last night for this city. He will be absent from the capital three or four days.

General Garfield, of Ohio; Governor McCook, of Colorado, and a number of others leave Chicago for San Francisco to-day.

Southern people fancy that even in the North men have a better opinion of Lee than of Grant. It's a pity that Grant became President.

In a French town in the Department of the Jura the washerwomen have struck for wages. They demand twenty cents a day and their meals.

General J. W. Hall, of Hall Valley, col. of the Fifth Army Corps memory and present member of the Colorado Legislature, is stopping at the Gilsey House.

There is an average of five "lost children" picked up every day in the streets of Paris, and the larger number of them are purposely abandoned.

General Egbert Viele will read a paper before the Geographical Society, next Thursday evening, on the "Mountain and River Systems and General Physical Geography" of this State, an interesting theme.

A cable telegram from Rome, under date of yesterday, April 23, reports that Admiral Worden, of the United States Navy, has arrived at Florence, Italy, where he is the guest of Mr. Graham, the American Consul.

Alas! there is no freedom of the press. The latest literary development in France is a didactic treatise on the various forms of highway robbery, intended for the instruction of adventurous young gentlemen. It was ruthlessly destroyed.

General S. W. Crawford, United States Army, will represent the American Geographical Society at the Paris Congress in the Section of Exploration. General Crawford was one of the heroes of Fort Sumter and was severely wounded at Gettysburg.

At a *petit souper* of actors and actresses in Paris they toasted the mother of a charming article because she had "brought her daughter;" they toasted another mother because she had sent hers.

"In the bright Lexington of youth there's no such word as fail!" was the pithy exclamation of a Boston reporter, as he endeavored to reach the centre of the late Centennial celebration by hanging on to the railing of the rear platform of a railroad car.

There recently died in Paris, at the age of seventy-eight, a man who had carried the willow basket and hook of a ragpicker in the streets of that city for fifty years. He had gone through a fortune in his youth at Toulouse, and had studied law subsequently, but fell from point to point till he got to a station below which it was apparently impossible to fall, and there he rested, a great example of conservatism.

All the way from Colorado comes this explanation of the hole in William Penn's pocket handkerchief—"This morning Mr. Penn went out under the tree to conclude his celebrated land-grabbing operation with the Indians, the forest foliage was laden with a heavy dew, and, as the young Indian chiefs and maidens put on the brass rings and glass beads, which the conscientious William had given them in exchange for their broad square pieces of fertile land, and commenced to dance in joy, they shook down the dew on his venerable head and he caught a severe cold in his nose. And the vigorous use to which he was obliged to put his handkerchief resulted in wearing a big upon it."